Springfield, (Ill.) Nov. 25, 1865.

My Dear Son:

I am now in the capital of Illinois, which is a bustling, thriving town of seventeen thousand inhabitants, and was formerly the residence of Mr. Lincoln. I am to speak this evening in the Representatives' Chamber, a privilege which has been extended only to Mr. Lincoln, S. A. Douglass, and one or two others. I have been introduced to Governor Oglesby, and other prominent citizens, and been very courteously received here as everywhere else. The hall is not a large one, but my audience will doubtless be very intelligent and select. I am a good deal worn by much speaking, and quite hoarse. The load I have undertaken to carry is a heavy one, and I shall be extremely fortunate if I do not break down under it. My right eye is badly affected by an attack of opthalmia, which is quite prevalent at the West at this time, but is somewhat better than a day or two ago, when it was almost closed. The weather for more than a fortnight has been uninterruptedly fair, and perfectly glorious.

I am stopping with William H. Herndon, Esq., Mr. Lincoln's late law partner, and bosom friend for many years. He is a preparing is a Life of Mr. Lincoln, which will be unique as going into the private characteristics and social traits of Mr. L.

To-morrow (Sunday) evening, I shall take the train for Lafayette, Indiana, where I am to lecture on Monday evening; then on Tuesday evening at Indianapolis, Wednesday evening at Richmond, and Thursday and Friday evenings at Cincinnati. Friday night I take the train for Pittsburgh, to address a Freedmen's meeting on Saturday evening. On the succeeding Monday evening I shall give my last lecture on this tour in P., then hurry down to Philadelphia to be at the wedding ceremony on the 6th.

I enclose a draft for one hundred dollars to your order — fifty to be spent by you, and fifty for Lucy, in buying whatever may suit your taste and hers to that extent. I am not particular, of course, about the exact division of that sum, but do not refuse to use it all. My regret is, that I have not thousands to offer you, whom I love so much. I have already realized a thousand dollars on this tour — my expenses not exceeding one hundred and fifty dollars. If I am able to fulfil my other appointments, I shall make three or four hundred more. My lecture here is impromptu on my part, and not before any association, and therefore will not be paying like the rest.

I have kept your mother pretty frequently informed as to my movements, deeming it best to send my letters to her; indeed, finding no time to send any to any body else; and at home they have kept me posted as to what has taken place in Boston and the family circle. I got three letters from your mother, and one from Franky, here. All seems to be going on well.

I have received one letter from you, for which accept my thanks.

I have seen only one number of "The Nation" since I left. I am anxious to know what its prospects of permanence are.

Give my love to Mr. and Mrs. McKim, dear Lucy, the Anthonys, Oliver Johnson, Tilton, &c. &c.

Your affectionate father,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

W. P. Garrison.